



# Destroying the walls of my existence



👁 3 ✓ 0 ⭐ 1

## Chapter 1 by Andrea Rodriguez

We're in the central park, that's how they want to call it, but really is the place of bad news, never has a single tree ¿why "park" then?

I can't complain, since the rationing began, any useful thing has been stolen, changed, sold or used.

The walls are empty, the streets are naked and the people make what they can

But returning to the subject, the mayor is in the podium...

after many phrases without sense, I can make you a summary:

The Mayor says:

"difficult times are coming" (¿ We aren't there yet?)

"We have to work harder to keep this lifestyle" (¿what "lifestyle"?¿government lifestyle?)

"We take tough decisions" (But my parents work for twelve hours to get the basic for live because your decisions, not you)

"Now, the kids has to make their part to keep this system running, there are too many kids without office" (Damn it!...)

"Children... You're the new explorers to bring supplies, food and notices from outside the city, It will be like like a game and there is no danger, the histories about treasures are true, go and get

the most difficult challenges and you will be rewarded with the best prizes."

"The parents are looking forward to the day when their children will be adults and will be able to support them in their work."

"I'm going to support my children in their work."

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